

That Awkward Old Song

THAT AWKWARD OLD SONG 5110 B1

Bill Jackson Arvin, 1941

I went to the barn my steers to feed -Did ever you hear that awkward old song? I went to the barn my steers to feed I fed 'em my saddle, hung up the feed We'll all sing as awkward as ever we can.

I rode into town, walked all of the way -Did ever you hear that awkward old song? I rode into town, walked all of the way I was stifled on dust for it rained all that day We'll all sing as awkward as ever we can.

Met the king and the queen, their company was mine -Did ever you hear that awkward old song? Met the king and the queen, their company was mine A-riding on horseback, a-leadin' behind We'll all sing as awkward as ever we can.

It rained and it hailed, it blew a great storm -Did ever you hear that awkward old song? It rained and it hailed, it blew a great storm Kept my hat on my arm to keep my head warm We'll all sing as awkward as ever we can.

I rode the gray mare with a crease down her back -Did ever you hear that awkward old song? I rode the gray mare with a crease down her back Not a hair on her that wasn't coal black We'll all sing as awkward as ever we can.

I rode into town, not a soul did I see -Did ever you hear that awkward old song? I rode into town, not a soul did I see Ten thousand people was gazing at me We'll all sing as awkward as ever we can.